

## Anais Mitchell

### "Ships"

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Down at the docks, you and me walking  
Watching you watching the ships coming into the  
harbor  
You told me again of your voyages grand  
I loved you most when you spoke of the seven wonders  
And you reached in your coat for your telescope  
See what you could see  
When your ship comes in,  
When your ship comes in  
When your ship comes in you'll be happy

Down at the docks, you and me walking  
Watching you watching the ships coming into the  
harbor  
And it was my treat to buy you fine sweets  
Kippers in tins, little things to bring you pleasure  
And you parted your lips for a herring-fish  
Didn't part them for me  
When your ship comes in  
When your ship comes in  
When your ship comes in you'll be happy

I won't plead and I won't beg  
Shed salt tears all down your neck  
When your ship comes in  
I won't weep and I won't mourn  
I'm gonna let my long hair down  
When your ship comes in

Who's gonna hold your hand so cold?  
Who's gonna gaze in your glazing eye?  
Who's gonna kiss your prattling lips?  
Who's gonna lay in a bed so wide?  
Who's gonna lay in your lonely bed?  
Who's gonna love you like me?  
When your ship comes in [x12]

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